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THE AFFECTING HISTORY of CAROLINE MONTGOMERY.—Written by herself.

[Continued.]

THE bitter anguish inflicted by these cruel reflections here stifled her voice. I was myself more dead than alive; yet as I hung trembling over her on the sofa on which she lay, I attempted to say something that might console her, and with difficulty articulated the name of Montgomery. "Montgomery!" cried my mother, as soon as she could recover her speech—"oh! he is the worthiest, the most generous of human creatures! To him I have in a will which this paper contains, given the care of my two boys. But you! oh! Caroline!—is a man of his age a guardian proper for a lovely young woman of yours? I have therefore addressed myself in another paper to your father's family, and have besought them to pity and protect my Caroline. The present you received from my deceased lord on your last birthday, will preserve you at least from the indigence I once experienced.—To Providence, to your own good principles, and strong understanding, I commit the rest."

I had not courage to say, that Montgomery desired only to have the strongest claim to become my protector, by receiving my hand. But in the evening, when I saw him, I told him all that had passed. Eagerly seizing on hopes so flattering to the ardour of his passion, he besought me to allow him to go to my mother and propose our immediate marriage. She heard him with gratitude and delight; and though she knew he had nothing but his commission in the French service, and that being a Catholic, he could never rise to that rank in England, which his high birth would have entitled him otherwise to expect, she hesitated not to give her consent. "Yes, my dear child," said she, at the end of this affecting scene—"In his virtues you will find fortune—in his honor and his courage, protection. In leaving you to the care of such a man, I die contented." She grew daily weaker; but was anxious even to a degree of impatience, to see us united before her death—Montgomery therefore, to conquer every scruple and every difficulty procured a clergyman of the church of England, who married us in her presence; and at my desire (who wished to shew Montgomery that I knew how to value his complaisance) the priest who officiated in his regiment performed the ceremony a second time.

But forms could do nothing towards uniting our hearts more closely; and the happiness of a marriage, where love only presided, was perhaps too great for humanity: for those halcyon days were greatly obscured by the increasing illness of my mother, who declined rapidly for almost a fortnight, and then died in the arms of Montgomery, recommending, with her last breath, her two boys to his protection. Her death, which long as I had expected it, appeared utterly insupportable now it arrived, threw me into a state of languor and dejection, from which I was suddenly roused by hearing that lord Pevensey, who had quitted France immediately after his disgraceful dismissal from the house, was now returned; and

enraged to find that Montgomery was actually my husband, had determined to pursue, with all the eagerness rage and hatred could inspire, the projects by which he hoped to deprive me and my brothers of our legacies. Nor was this all; the personal affront he had received from Montgomery, he could not bear, though he had deserved it; and he now sent him a challenge, which Montgomery readily accepted; but to evade the strictness of those laws which are in force in France against duelling, the place where they were to meet was fixed in the dominions of the Pope, a little beyond Avignon.

Montgomery, anxious only to conceal this from me, found a pretence for his journey; and telling me he had some military business to transact at Marseilles, which would detain him for some days, he parted from me, concealing with courage truly heroic, the anguish he felt in knowing that we were perhaps to meet no more.

Providence yet preserved him to me. He dangerously wounded his adversary; and returned himself in safety. Then he related the cause of his absence; and the happiness I felt at his safety, was augmented, when a few days afterwards we received from lord Pevensey, who believed himself dying, and was visited with the reproaches of a troubled conscience, an acknowledgement of the justice of my brothers claims to the provision made for them by their father, and an order to his procureur at Paris to put an end to every suit depending against us. In a few months lord Pevensey recovered; we were put in possession of our rights; and my beloved Montgomery, to whom I owed every thing, studied not only how to make me happy, but to pursue as near as possible, that line of conduct which my mother would have done had she lived. A war was raging with great violence between France and England, and I was unwilling to send the two dear boys to a country where it would be now difficult for me to see them. But as I knew it was the desire of my mother and my benefactor to have them brought up in the Protestant religion, I sent them with their tutor to Geneva. I had hardly recovered the pain of this parting, before one much more grievous was inflicted. The regiment in which Montgomery had a company, was ordered into Germany. The situation I was then in made it seem madness to think of following him; but I was convinced I should not survive his departure. He was to me, father, brother, lover, husband! I had no other earthly happiness; and without him the universe to me was nothing. At first his fears for my safety made him resist my importunities; but he was compelled at length to consent, and I followed him, residing wherever he was encamped; and however horrid the scenes were to which I thus became a witness, I feared nothing but for his life; that one dreadful apprehension having the effect of all violent passion, and making me forego, without missing them, every convenience to which I had been accustomed, and meet without apprehension a thousand dangers to which I was hourly exposed.

In a small village on the banks of the Weser, near the camp of Marechal de Contades, my dear Charles was born, towards the beginning of

the campaign of 1759. But he had not above six weeks blessed my eyes, and those of his doating father, before that dear father went out to the fatal field of Minden. I cannot describe what I felt during the action. My faculties were suspended by the most dreadful apprehensions that could agonize the human heart; this frightful suspense was terminated only by the certainty of all I dreaded. The English were victors; and the servant who had long attended on Montgomery, had only time to tell me that he fell at the head of his company, his arm broken by a musket shot, and receiving a thrust from a bayonet in the breast. The man added, that with a party of soldiers who adored their captain, he had attempted to bring his master off the field; but that they were cut down by a body of Hessian horse, who, driving every thing before them, had compelled him to abandon the enterprize. I believe that my senses for some hours forsook me, during the horrors of a night too terrible to be described; the English took possession of the village where I was; but, fortunately for me, a young officer of that nation was the first who, endeavouring to prevent the excesses of the troops, entered the house where I remained with my infant in my arms.

Roused by my fears for my child, I seemed suddenly to acquire courage. I demanded protection of the young officer, which with the generous ardour of the truly brave, he instantly granted me; and being himself compelled to quit me, he gave me a corporal's guard, recommended me to the men as an English woman; and, having secured my safety, promised to return to me when the confusion of the hour a little subsided. The stupor of my grief being thus shaken off for a moment, I recollected, that if I suffered myself to sink, my boy, deprived of the nourishment which sustained him, would perish miserably. I took therefore the sustenance my servants offered me; but I neither spoke nor shed tears; nor heeded any thing that was said to me; my mind dwelling on the plan I had formed to avail myself of the generosity of the English officer, and to engage him to assist me in finding Montgomery, whether living or dead. It was late before this gallant young man returned to me; the moment he entered, he enquired eagerly after my health and safety. I thanked him as well as I could for the preservation I owed to him; but added, that to give it a higher value, he must yet add another favour, and enable me to find the body of my husband, who had fallen in the field.

He seemed amazed at my design; and represented to me, that besides the terrifying circumstances attendant on such an undertaking, so unfit for my age and sex to encounter, my endeavours would very probably be fruitless—"Nor should you, Madam," added he, "so implicitly yield to grief: he, whose death you lament as certain, may be a prisoner."

This ray of probability would have cheered for a moment the blackness of my despair, had not the particulars related by Montgomery's servant, left me nothing to hope. I related these circumstances to the English officer, with that gloomy

desperation which precludes the power of shedding tears. He saw the state of my mind, and generously resolved not only to gratify me, but himself to protect me with a party of his men.

With my little boy in my arms, for I refused to leave him as obstinately as to relinquish my project, I went forth on this dreadful errand, to a scene of death and desolation so terrible, that I will not shock you by an attempt to paint it: Livid bodies covered with ghastly wounds, from whom the wretches who follow camps, making war more hideous, were yet stripping their bloody garments; heaps of human beings thus butchered by the hands of their fellow-creatures, affected me with such a sensation of sick horror, that I was frequently on the point of fainting. But Montgomery among them! left to be the food of wolves or dogs—that beloved face, that form on which my eyes had so doted, disfigured and mangled by birds of prey!—This horrid image renewed from time to time my exhausted strength, and the pity of my noble conductor, more and more excited in my favour, suffered him not to tire in the mournful office of attending me.

We had however traversed in vain so much of the bloody field that my search seemed to be at length desperate; and my protector entreated me to consider, that by a long perseverance I should injure my own health, and perhaps destroy my child, without a possibility of being of the least use to the lost object of my affection. It was now indeed night; but the moon shone with great lustre: And just as he had agreed to indulge me with ten minutes longer, on condition that I would then desist, the rays of the moon fell on something white a few yards from me, which glittered extremely. An impulse for which I cannot now account, made me suddenly catch it up: It was part of the sleeve of a shirt, and in it was a button set with brilliants, that had once belonged to Lord Pevensey, and which, as the diamonds surrounded a cypher formed of her hair, had been, after his lordship's death, given by my mother to Montgomery.

[To be concluded in our next.]

GOOD ADVICE FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

WHEN you look forward to those plans of life, which either your circumstances have suggested, or young friends have proposed, you will not hesitate to acknowledge, that in order to pursue them with advantage, some previous discipline is necessary. Be assured, that whatever is to be your profession, no education is more necessary to your success, than the acquirement of virtuous dispositions and habits. This is the universal preparation for every character, and every station in life. Bad as the world is, respect is always paid to virtue. In the usual course of human affairs, it will be found, that a plain understanding, joined with acknowledged worth, contributes more to prosperity than the highest parts without probity or honour. Whether science, or business, or public life, be your aim, virtue still enters for a principal share, into all those great departments of society. It is connected with eminence, in every liberal art; with reputation, in every branch of fair and useful business; with distinction in every public station. The vigor which it gives the mind, and the weight which it adds to character, the generous sentiments which it breathes, the undaunted spirit which it inspires, the ardor of diligence which it quickens, the freedom which it procures from pernicious and dishonorable avocations, are the foundations of all that is high in fame, or great in success among men. Whatever ornamental or engaging endowments you now possess, virtue is a necessary requisite, in order to their shining with proper lustre. Feeble are the attrac-

tions of the fairest form, if it be suspected that nothing within corresponds to the pleasing appearance without.—Short are triumphs of wit, when it is supposed to be the vehicle of malice. By whatever arts you may first attract the attention, you can hold the esteem and secure the hearts of others, only by amiable dispositions and the accomplishments of the mind. These are the qualities whose influence will last, when the lustre of all that once sparkled and dazzled has passed away.

An ANECDOTE—*which marks that toleration may reside in the breast of a POPE.*

IN the reign of the famous Gangenelli, a zealous Scotch Presbyterian undertook to convert the Pope—he had, probably, studied the revelations well, and found out the number of the beast, as well as the year of his downfall—accepted with his bible, and sure of success, he sets off for Rome; and, meeting the Pope in St. Peter's Church, cries out with a loud voice: "*Rome is the scarlet robe, and you are the Anti-Christ. Gang awa for Scotland, and become a member of the kirk.*" The Pope's attendants requested he would get him confined. "*God forbid, replied the pontiff, that I should punish an honest man, who has gone through so many hardships, for what he thought the good of my soul.*" He made him some presents, and gave him full liberty to be guided by his Revelations. *Moore's Travels.*

A Hint for prognosticating Physicians.

A Doctor going to see a patient, took his pupil along with him. Upon their arrival, finding the patient very ill, the Doctor, after the customary enquiries, told the sick man's attendants it was owing to their not abiding by his directions, adding, that the man had eaten turnips, which he had forbidden. After they had left the house, the pupil with an air of surprise, asked the Doctor how it was possible he could tell what the patient had eaten? You fool, said the other, did not you see the turnip parings before the door? The pupil being sent along the next day to inquire into the health of the patient, found him dead; but improving upon his master's sagacity, told the attendants it would not have happened if they had followed his directions; for the death of the patient was entirely owing to his having been suffered to swallow a cat! How did you know that? said the Doctor; on hearing the story; because, said the pupil, I saw the skin hanging at the door,

A THOUGHT.

THE gradual unfolding of the human mind, while in a state of childhood, is similar to that of a plant expanding into maturity. The plant is liable to make too rapid a progress under the influence of an unclouded sun; or to be nipt in its growth by the inclemency of a rigid season. So that mind which is fostered by an overacted tenderness, expands itself too fast for the judgment to strengthen its excursions; or if too much checked by disappointment and adversity, is cramped in its progress to maturity and perfection.

AN ECDOTE.

A Respectable clergyman, of a singularly hasty temper, hearing his clerk one day give the hundredth psalm thus, "*Let us sing, &c.—All people that on earth do dwell,*" spoke from the pulpit, "*D—n all people, &c. &c. give me, As pants the heart or cooling breeze!*"

THE PERJURED MISTRESS.

From Horace, Epod. XV. Ad Nearam.

IT WAS night, and Heaven intent with all its eyes
Gaz'd on the dear deceitful maid;
A thousand pretty things she said,
A thousand artful tricks she play'd,
From me, deluded me, her falsehood to disguise.
She clasp'd me in her soft encircling arms,
She press'd her glowing cheek to mine;
The clinging ivy, or the curling vine,
Did never yet so closely twine;
Whocould be man and bear the lustre of her charms,
And then she swore; "By all the powers above,
"When winter storms shall cease to roar,
"When summer suns shall shine no more,
"When wolves their cruelty give o'er,
"Nezra than, and not till then, shall cease to love"
Ah! false Nezra! perjurd fair! but know,
I have a soul too great to bear
A rival's proud insulting air;
Another may be found as fair,
As fair, ungrateful Nymph! and far more just than you.

Should'st thou repent, and at my feet be laid,
Dejected, penitent, forlorn,
And all thy former follies mourn,
Thy proffer'd passion I would scorn,
The Gods shall do me right on that devoted head.
And you spruce fir, who insolently gay,
Exulting laugh at my disgrace,
Boast with vain airs, and stiff grimace,
Your large estate, your handsome face,
Proud of a fleeting bliss, the pageant of a day.
You too shall soon repent this haughty scorn,
When, fickle as the seas or wind,
The prostitute shall change her mind,
To such another coxcomb kind;
Then shall I clap my wings, & triumph in my turn.

A FAVOURITE SONG.

IF life's a rough path, as the sages have said,
With flints, and with weeds, and with briars
bespread,
Where the scorpions of envy and adders of hate,
Conceal'd in close ambush to wound us await,
It surely is wisdom to soften the scene,
By strewing the roses of pleasure between.
Yes, Nature intended that man should be blest,
Since the social affection she thron'd in his breast;
And he who morosely wou'd mar her design,
Deserves in a desert for ever to pine;
Without one gay vision his soul to serene,
Or strew the sweet roses of pleasure between.
Then crown me the goblet that soother of care,
And call wit and beauty the banquet to share;
Bid that o'er my reason, and this o'er my sense,
The charms of their heart touching magic dispense;
To fling o'er life's path a soft carpet of green,
And strew the sweet roses of pleasure between.

TO A LADY, who asked the reason why the Men
had left off wearing BEARDS as they
were used to do in former times.

Madam,
TO brush the cheeks of ladies fair,
With genuine charms o'erspread,
Their sapient Beards with mickle care
Our wise forefathers fed.
But since our modern ladies take
Such pains to adorn their faces,
What havock would such brushes make
Among the locks and graces.

NEW-YORK, September 8.

On Sunday evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, a sailor fell from the garret-window of a house at the Fly-Market and was killed on the spot, the Coroner gave in his verdict "accidental death."

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Mr. Heckenwelder, Indian Missionary, to the Rev. Daniel Story, Marietta, dated Fort Washington, July 26, 1792.

"A day or two after our arrival at this place, we had news from Post Vincent, that one or two of our flags had been killed; and since that, this news has been confirmed by two men who had been taken prisoners by the Indians, the first in Gen. Harmer's expedition, and the other on the 4th day of November last. These men give the particulars of the whole, as told them by the Indians themselves, &c. that they were first taken and brought into the towns, and after knowing their errand the Indians put them to death."

[These flags were sent for the purpose of making one more attempt to bring about a peace with the savages; their fate we adduce as a palpable and public instance of savage honor and benevolence, and as a proof of the value of treaties with those who disregard the first principle of them, so far as to murder the very agents sent to establish them.]

Thursday last arrived here from the Eastward, a detachment of about 300 men, under the command of Captain Mills.

And the same day a company of men from Virginia, commanded by Captain Smith.

Extract of a letter from Cape-Francois, Aug. 18.

"The beginning of this week, a dispute arose between a white man and a mulatto about a negro girl, when the former killed the latter. The town was immediately alarmed—five whites were instantly killed and three wounded, and one mulatto. Thus the affair ended: but as long as a mulatto remains in this Island, so long will these disturbances be; for the lower class of whites are very much exasperated against them on account of their liberty.—The negroes, almost every night set fire to the young canes, and do as they please—being in quiet possession of all the country round the Cape.

"A New-England snow has put in here, bound to windward, with the loss of her fore-mast; likewise a brig with the loss of her main-mast—brought in here by a New-Englandman; he found her at sea without a soul on board. By papers found, it appears she was blown out of Dominica, in the late hurricane at that place."

Last Monday arrived at Philadelphia, the sloop Sally, Capt. Ridgeway, from Cape-Francois.

Letters by this vessel dated the 18th August, mentions, that they had accounts from Aux-Caves, that it was destroyed by fire, that the negroes had beat the white people in an engagement, killed about 300 of them, and took their cannon:—The same letters mention, that disturbances had begun in the Cape between the mulattoes and whites, that there were several lives lost; that the negroes were in arms, and going on with as much fury as formerly; that an embargo was laid at the Cape, that the vessels were afraid to land their cargoes, as both lives and property in the city were considered as in great danger.

COMMOTIONS at PARIS

TUESDAY, June 19, 12 o'clock.

A letter from M. la Fayette to the National Assembly, accompanied with one to the King, has occasioned a terrible convulsion in this capital. Since the memorable and self-same identical week 1791, we have had nothing in Paris equal to this tumult.

Last night, Monday, the Jacobins declared their sittings permanent. Nothing could equal the extravagance of their conduct. They proposed that M. la Fayette should be sent to Orleans to take his trial as a traitor; but it was recollected that he was at the head of an army who might not give a civil reception to the hussier of their Club. It was even proposed that a Decree should be passed, declaring him to be the enemy of France, and that consequently every citizen had a right to kill him: and it was finally proposed that the National Legislative Assembly should be declared the *Assemblée Constituante*.

These vehement and outrageous propositions, however, expired in fume; but while the heated minds of the Club were vaporating in this way, the leaders were forming a design to raise the infuriated multitude of the Fauxbourg, St. Antoine and Marceau, and bring them up in force to overwhelm the Court, the National Guard, the Directory, &c. and under the pretence of supporting the Assembly, to awe into silence the Constitutional Minority.

WEDNESDAY, 12 o'clock at noon.

The memorable day is come, and you can scarcely form in your mind the idea of a position more interesting than that which this city now exhibits. According to the orders of the Directory, the National Guards and the Troops of the Line are posted with their artillery at their avenue which leads to the Palace and to the Assembly.

This instant the department of Paris has been at the bar, and informed the Assembly that a multitude, to the amount apparently of 100,000 persons of both sexes, armed in all ways with spikes, swords, muskets, and even with artillery, were actually embodied, and were bearing towards the Thuilleries.

The Assembly has moved that sixty Members shall go up to the Palace, and surround their Majesties persons, to exert themselves for their safety during this tempest; and they are now debating on this measure.

Paris in this dreadful moment looks like a grove; for it is the newest of patriotism, to wear a branch of May in the hat, and every house is decorated with branches.

Should a gun be fired in anger this day, I have no doubt but we shall have a civil war in the south of France.

THURSDAY—12 o'clock at noon.

I have the happiness to tell you, that yesterday passed without bloodshed; and we have another instance of the very admirable effect of persuasion and forbearance with a mob. The column of people armed, as I stated to you, with spikes and other weapons, and with ten or twelve pieces of cannon, arrived at the Assembly, and were admitted. They marched through the body of the Assembly, renewing their oath, and from thence they went to the Carousal, in the front of the Palace. A considerable force protected the Thuilleries, which would certainly have been able to triumph, at the expence of many lives, over the armed multitude; but respect for the lives of their fellow-citizens induced Government to forbear, and at four o'clock in the afternoon the gates of the Thuilleries were thrown open. The multitude precipitated into the Palace and in an instant filled all the principal apartments. They presented to the King the red Bonnet of Liberty, which he cheerfully put on; and the Queen distributed ribbands and May-branches with a condescension that drew from the multitude the utmost respect. The scene continued till nine o'clock at night; and during the five hours this tumultuous procession, lasted, not less than 40,000 armed men, women and children, passed through the royal Apartments. The Assembly had reports made to them at intervals, and at length the Mayor of Paris

succeeded in clearing the castle. In all this confusion, though so many of the lowest and most indigent persons of Paris were in the Palace, and though every room was traversed, the most trifling article was not removed from its place.

The night passed with the utmost quiet, and this day we are perfectly so. Whether his Majesty will be advised to yield the question on the disputed points, and sanction the two Decrees, against the Priests, and for the camp of 20,000 perhaps this day will determine.

The western counties of Pennsylvania have met and resolved, that the *Excise Act* is dangerous to the civil rights of man, &c. &c.

We are informed that ten Comedians, engaged by Mr. Henry for the Old American Company, are arrived in this city.

Portsmouth, (N. H.) August 25.—We hear from Chester, that on Tuesday the 14th instant, they were visited with a heavy tornado, accompanied with hail which done great damage as it far extended to the fields of corn and grain, so severe was the hail that in a few moments several large and flourishing fields of grain were entirely cut off. What added to the troubles of this day, was the melancholy and distressed situation of a Mr. Martin of that town, whose house was destroyed, and some part of it carried to the distance of ten rods with him on it but received no particular injury—another dwelling house near Mr. Martin's was likewise destroyed, together with several barns and out houses—a number of persons were badly wounded, one of whom, a young woman, was so much hurt that her life is despaired of.—From the best information that could be obtained the tornado's extent was one mile and an half in length, and twenty rods in width, and for the time it lasted was the most severe of any known in these parts.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening last, CARLILE POLLOCK, Esq. to Miss SOPHIA YATES, daughter of Richard Yates, Esq. merchant of this city.

On Thursday Evening the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. ERASMUS LEWIS, to the amiable Miss HANNAH WHITEFIELD, both of this city.

To the ELECTORS of the FIFTH WARD.

A NUMBER of the Freeholders of the Fifth Ward, have it in contemplation at the ensuing Election, to give their suffrages to JOSEPH STRINGHAM, for Alderman, and NICHOLAS N. ANTHONY, for Assistant. It must be allowed by all who are not prejudiced against Republican Governments, that rotation in office is not only consistent, but absolutely necessary; and upon these principles, alone, we take the liberty of offering the above gentlemen, whom we mean to support, as men whose characters are unexceptionable, and who will, we make no doubt, fill the stations with honor and credit.

A Number of the Freeholders of the Fifth Ward.

THE Members of the Benevolent Society, are hereby requested to attend, at their monthly meeting, on Tuesday Evening the 11th inst. precisely at 7 o'clock, at No. 62, Chatham Street. Sep. 8, 1792. SAMUEL CLARK, Sec'y.

A NEGRO WENCH.

TO be sold, a likely Negro Wench, 25 years old, capable of doing any kind of house-work, washing, ironing, clear-starching, cooking &c. of a very good disposition, fond of children, and very healthy. The price is Fifty Pounds. For further particulars enquire of the Printer.

August 31, 1792.

The COURT of APOLLO.

The KISS REPAID.

AS Roger with his Moll was walking,
Smiling soft blith and gaily talking;
Sir John an am'rous knight pass'd by,
And chanc'd on Moll to cast his eye;
And with her native beauty pleas'd,
The rustic husband thus address'd:
Hail honest friend! why odds my life!
You've got a wondrous pretty wife!
If you'll permit me one small favour,
To kiss her, once I mean, and leave her,
When I have chance to meet my dame,
You shall be welcome to the same.
Quoth Roger if that's all you crave,
Your worship freely has my leave.
The knight stoop'd up without delay,
Kiss'd her and walk'd content away.
Some few days after this, in haste
As o'er the meadows Roger pass'd,
His gentle friend Sir John he spy'd
My lady tripping by his side;
He bow'd, and tho' his mouth did water,
Pass'd on and mentioned not the matter.
The knight then spying him, says friend,
To promises I always stand,
See here's my wife at your command.
The clown approach'd and kiss'd the dame,
Then fir'd with more than usual flame,
He went, and to himself thus said,
Since the good knight so well has paid
His promise, troth I had much rather,
He'd gone with Moll a little farther.

AN ECDOTE.

THE great Mr. Dalmahoy went in company with a friend to see the lunatics in bedlam, in London.—Among other unhappy objects, he saw a man quite naked, who called out to him to come to the grate. He did so.—The madman said to him, come sir, you are admiral of the British Fleet, and I am admiral of the French—let us not put our innocent men to death, but decide the point between you and I. Here, take this sword (handing him a straw) and I'll take this (holding in his hand another straw)—Dalmahoy took the straw, and the other throwing himself into an attitude, made several passes through the grate, which Dalmahoy humour'd. At last the Madman dropped the straw, and said, "You have disarm'd me but if you are a man of honor, you will permit me to take it up again." Dalmahoy said, "By all means."—The madman stooped, but instead of the straw, took up a large jordan, and dashed the contents in Dalmahoy's face, crying out, "There d—n you, go and tell your King what a sinking Admiral he pitched upon to fight with me."—The pickle in which poor Dalmahoy was—His shame, his confusion, and his rage, was the subject of much laughter in the circle of his acquaintance.

COMFORTABLE CONSOLATION at the CLOSE of LIFE.

WHEN the brave Sir George Rooke was making his will, some friends who were present expressed their surprise that he had not more to leave:—"Why (said the worthy man) I do not leave much; but what I do leave was honestly acquired, for it never cost a sailor a tear, nor my country a farthing."

THE MORALIST.

CONSCIENCE is the BEST CASUIST.

TO Judge rightly, and to follow the native dictates of the mind, is the whole duty of man. Exposed to every species of fallacy, and liable to the impulse of prejudice, the eccentric mind of man often ceases to be the grand oracle of veracity. Drawn by the current of passion, man often rides the sea of sensuality, and is daily liable to be absorbed in a charybdis of vice. But, ere long, native sensibility returns. Conscience, like the trembling needle, is ever restless, until it gains its point. It is the grand criterion of action, and the alone convictor of error. It is the great tribunal, before which all must suffer the excruciating torture of full condemnation. A mind conscious of rectitude, is the most valuable treasure possessed by man. It adds vivacity to youth, gives vigour to manhood, and cheers the solitary evening of old age. How enchanting is the prospect of that man whose unspotted sun leaves the blushing clouds of error, and sets to this extotic world; but rises with redoubled beams to illumine its native skies!

A New Invention,

To fix Artificial Teeth with springs, in such a manner that they may be put in and taken out by the person wearing them with ease, and in a moment. They save the trouble of tying and cannot be perceived, as to their appearance or fastening from natural teeth. Made by

J. GREENWOOD

APPROVED SURGEON DENTIST,

No. 5, Vesey street, opposite the north-east side of St. Paul's Church, who

INFORMS his fellow citizens and the public in general, that he has ever had the approbation of those who have employed him, being the first families in the United States, as well as foreigners, he transplants teeth, cleans and draws teeth, cures the scurvy in the gums, makes and fixes artificial teeth in many different ways, some of which are entirely peculiar to himself, and done in so neat a manner, that he will defy any indifferent person to tell them from the natural ones—they are a great help in speaking and eating, and a great ornament; and if they cannot be fixed to answer the above purposes, Mr. Greenwood will with candour, tell you.

As many people are discouraged, and likewise prevents others from having any thing done to preserve their teeth, or have artificial ones fixed in, owing to the unskillfulness of those they employed; and as there is many not well acquainted with the profession of a dentist, care should be taken to prevent bad consequences, by a little enquiry, as this profession is like many others curious in itself, and not to be acquired in a short time.

Mr. Greenwood informs those who wish to be further satisfied as to his abilities that he has regularly acquired the art and skill of a dentist from his father, who is well known to be eminent in the line of that profession now and for thirty years past; and that in the course of eight years successful practice in this city, he has seen many performances in his line, that were done in different parts of the globe, and none but what he could excel. His performances will convince the truth of the above assertions.

N. B. The extensiveness of his practice enables him to set his prices low, that every one may be benefited. Dentifrice for cleaning the teeth, 2/6 per box, and 24/ per dozen.

TO THE CURIOUS.

WILL be exhibited for an evening's entertainment, at the corner of Beekman and Gold-Street, that most pleasing and extraordinary phenomenon of art,

THE WAX SPEAKING FIGURE.

which is suspended by a ribbon in the centre of a beautiful Temple, elegantly decorated, and is calculated to please and surprise, by returning pertinent and agreeable answers to any questions proposed to it, whether spoken in a low whisper or in an audible voice. It will also ask questions which are always consistent with decency and propriety. The beholder may truly exclaim with the emphatic Poet of nature, as though he had this very figure in his mind's eye.

"It, tho' inanimate, can bold discourse,

"And with the powers of reason seems inspir'd."

In the same room is to be seen, other wax figures, a brilliant diamond Beetle, a small Paradox, and Alarm against House-Breaking and Fire.—Admittance to Ladies and Gentlemen at 2/ each, and Children 1/ each, from 7 until 10 o'clock every evening (Sundays excepted.) 18th

CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from Paris, has removed from No. 22, Water-street, opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway, opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strictest punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and newest fashion. Feb. 21. 98.

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good character, as apprentices to the above business.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with a convenient stable, No. 5, Bridge-street, next door but one to Mr. Gooden's Tailor & Chandlery, nearly opposite the Exchange, for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stable, elegant Saddle & carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, July 20, 1792.

MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.

THE Public will please to take notice that the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, have altered the hour of starting, from three o'clock in the afternoon, to twenty minutes after eight o'clock in the morning: This stage admits but seven seats, and leaves Powles Hook on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday mornings, and at 4 o'clock, on every Friday afternoon: All application for seats in this stage must be made to JAMES CARR, at the office.

Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of expresses, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. J. M. CUMMINGS, & Co.

PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable as any in this City.